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The Mapping Of The Pokemon World



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Chapter 1 by bleachisanooption

Ever since my journey started, I explored the world of Pokemon. I began just like any other trainer: a starter, a professor, a pokedex, and a dream. I lived in the Kanto region. What a world it was. I saw the great trainer Ash battle his way through each and every gym. I even saw Gary from time to time, but once Ash's journey through his home region came to an end, he went on to the explore the next region and the ones after it. I too had a dream like Ash, but instead I spent less time battling and earning badges, and more time exploring.

I remember the time when Charmander evolved, right after we had defeated Misty in Cerulean City, the great battle that was supposedly in Misty's favor due to water types being superior to fire, the battle was won by the underdogs and we soon left with our badge. Charmander and I had an amazing connection, unlike any other trainers. We soon took shelter in a cave as the rain began to advance into thunder. Charmander and I shared the warmth of a fire started by the fire on Charmander's tail. We soon talked, trainer to Pokemon, and Charmander soon evolved. He had become Charmeleon! Much later, Charmeleon evolved into Charizard, and that is when I was inspired to explore the Kanto region and all the other regions of the world and become the man that mapped out the entire Pokemon world and changed the future of exploration.

That story will soon be told through the text of this book, so be prepared because I am no old man, I am a man who is thriving in this world. I have mapped the entire Pokemon world!

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It started off like any other day in my good home in Pallet Town. I yawned, got out of bed, went downstairs to the kitchen...

Suddenly, a realization hit me like a bucket of cold water. It was my birthday! My tenth birthday! I sprinted to Professor Oak's lab, not bothering to change out of my pajamas. I was the first to his lab. Yes! I could choose any one of the Pokémon that the professor had in store.

"Why, hello there, Shujinko!" the professor greeted me with a smile. "Ready to start your journey?"

"Yes!" I replied, almost jumping in the air with excitement.

"Well, then choose the Pokemon that will lead you on your journey."

I looked at each Poké Ball in careful consideration. Should I choose Squirtle, the calm water type? Bulbasaur, the playful grass type? Or Charmander, the feisty fire type? I thought. My dream was to destroy my competition with a move that would hurt. A lot. And what could destroy more than fire? "I choose... Charmander!"

"Excellent choice, Shujinko! Here you go!" He handed me Charmander's Poké Ball and I turned to go.

"Wait!" The professor suddenly yelled. He ran towards me faster than a man his age should have been able to run. "Can I ask you to do a favor for me?"

I was about to say no because I just wanted to continue on with my journey. But then I thought about how generous the professor had been just to give me one of his Pokémon. "Yeah, sure. What is it?"

"Long ago, it was my dream to become a Pokémon Master, just like it is yours. But when I saw my first pokemon, I was entranced by its beauty. I changed my mind, and dedicated my life to the study of Pokémon! My dream became one of catching every Pokémon in the world so that I could study them all," he said, a wistful look in his eye. "But now I am too old to go out and catch them. So I beg of you, Shujinko... can you do it for me?"

I thought about his request long and hard. I had always liked exploring, and I would have to go to many, many places to complete this task. But I would want to keep the Pokémon I caught. "I'd

love to do it, but I wouldn't want to give up the Pokémon I catch. So I guess that's a no."

"You won't have to give them up!" the professor said, holding up a small device in his hand. "It records the data of the Pokémon you catch. Just return this to me once you're done catching them, and I'll give you a reward."

"In that case, I agree!" I figured I'd just catch everything I hadn't seen before. It would be easy!

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"Great!" The professor smiled. "Here's a Pokédex and 5 Pokéballs. Have fun!"
This may be harder than I thought. But hey, I'd do it eventually!

And so with an air of optimism, I stepped out of Pallet Town and into the unknown.

Chapter 3 by TheDoctorIsIn



I walked along, daydreaming about my victory against the most legendary trainers in Kanto. Lorelei, Bruno, Agatha, Lance... I had seen them crush everyone who opposed them. But they would never beat me. All of their Pokémon would fall before Charmander. I had decided to give him a nickname, but I just wasn't sure what.

I was walking through a patch of tall grass when something caught my eye. A small, plump bird with brown and yellow feathers and black markings that extended from behind its eyes down its cheeks. The moment I saw it, I knew it was a Pokémon. I simply *had* to catch it. I pulled out the Pokéball with Charmander inside and threw it. A ray of light burst out and morphed into Charmander. "Charmander, I need to catch this Pokémon! Will you help me?" I questioned. Charmander nodded, and I yelled "All right, then. Charmander, use Tackle!" Charmander rammed into the bird Pokémon with all its might. Before the other Pokémon could hit back, I threw a Pokéball at it as hard as I could. It hit, and the Pokémon was immediately absorbed into the Pokéball. The red and white ball shook.

Once...

Twice...

Thrice...

Then it stopped moving. I ran over to it and gingerly picked it up. I turned it over in my hand and realized that I had caught the bird-like Pokémon. I looked at the Pokédex I had received from Professor Oak. I learned that the Pokémon I had caught was called Pidgey and that it was a Normal-Flying type. A renewed feeling of confidence flowed through me. With Charmander and Pidgey, I could do anything.

Speaking of which, Charmander was still quite a small ball. I was taking my brain for ideas for his name when it came to me.

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"Blaze!" I whispered to the small flame in my hand. "You're going to be a great Pokémon, aren't you?"

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Chapter 4 by Karl Carson



I started off my adventure again. This time I was heading to Quad City where all the best water trainers are. On my way I spotted something in the water. It was a squirtle just swimming back and forth. It looked very hurt so I tried to help it but it swam away. I must of chased for a long time because when I looked up it was almost night time. So I started to camp right near a big tree. First I set up the tent i had in my bag. Then I opened a can of fresh fruit which smelled so good my stomach started to grumble. Later that night I heard a crash so I turned in my lantern to see what it was. To my surprise it was the same squirtle that I have been chasing for that whole day. At first it was going to squirt me because I had been chasing him forever. Then something happened it walked up to my pokeballs and opened one up and went inside. I was so happy I screamed, and I think I woke every pokemon near me. The next morning I took it to the pokemon center to get it fixed. The nice lady told me he just had a bruise, but not to worry because she healed it. Now I was on my way to Quad City to start another adventure.

Chapter 5 by Ayoolu Akinyemi



Now that I had a water pokemon I wouldn't have to worry as much about type advantages or so I thought instead I was crushed by trainers with water-grass type pokemon so I went into the forest to train my pokemon. My pidgey evolved into pidgeotto so I went back to challenge the water type trainers. We barely won each battle I healed my pokemon again and went on to challenge Brock, the rock type gym leader. While blaze was weak to the rock type attacks Squirtle was barely affected by them. We got the gym badge along with an experience share all of my pokemon could get experience points when only one was in battle. I traveled to Cerulean city and challenged Misty the water type gym leader. The first time I lost. I challenged her again and won. When we left it was raining. We soon took shelter in a cave as the rain began to advance into thunder. Charmander and I shared the warmth of a fire started by the fire on Charmander's tail. We soon talked, trainer to Pokemon, and Charmander soon evolved. He had become Charmeleon!

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